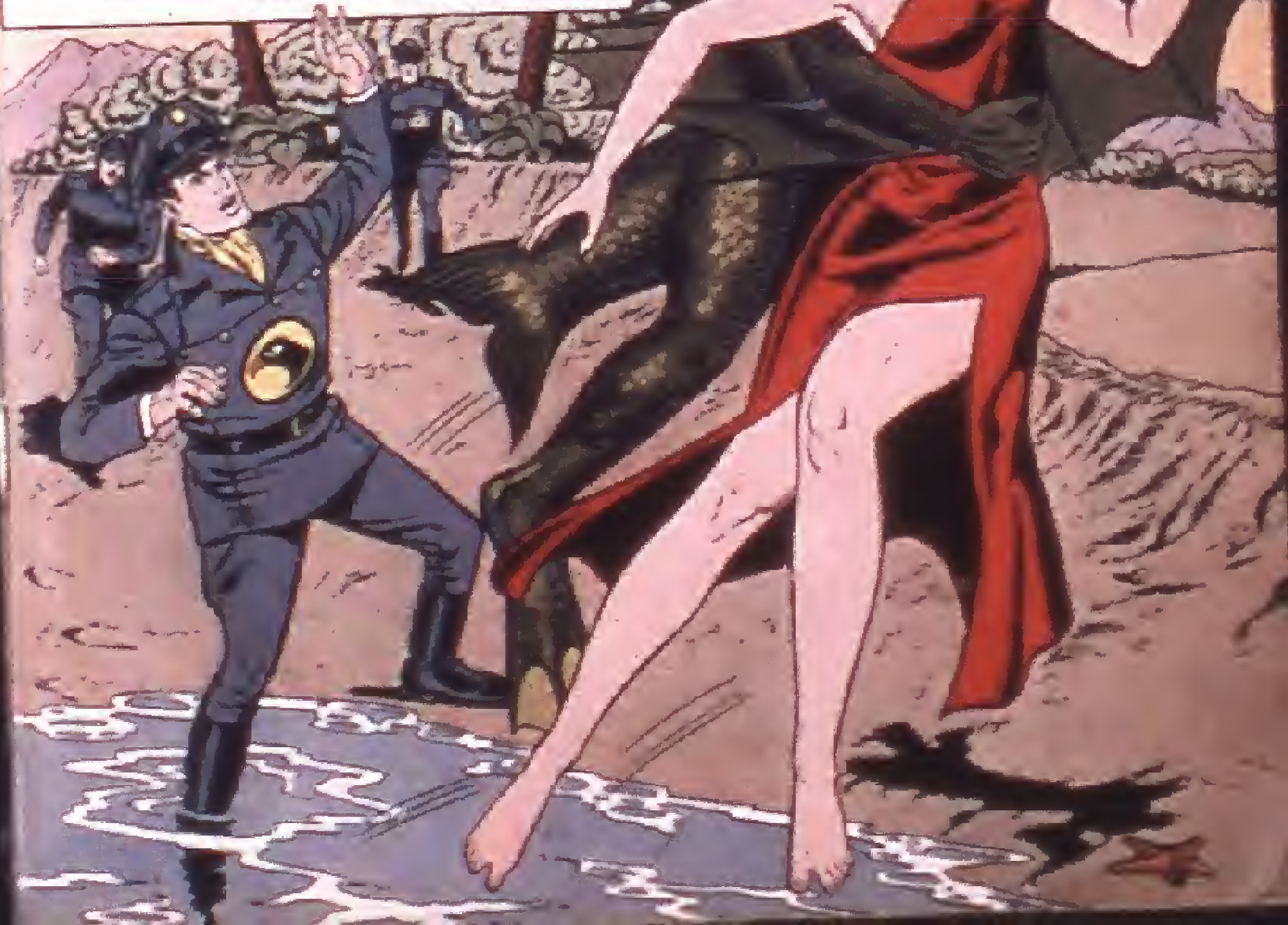


BLACKHAWK

AUGUST No. 32

10c

A FANTASTIC 'FLYING FISH'
WHO WANTED TO BE A GOD...
A LOVELY PRINCESS DOOMED AS
A SACRIFICE TO HIS MAD DESIRES...
AND THE VALIANT **BLACKHAWKS**,
BATTLING ALWAYS ON THE SIDE OF
THE WRONGED!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



MISS MACY,
PLEASE, I CAN'T
HEAR YOU AND
I CAN'T SEE
YOU.

A man wearing a cowboy hat, a plaid shirt, and light-colored pants stands next to a car. He is smiling and looking towards the camera. The car is partially visible, showing the front end and a wheel. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.



BLACKHAWK

LO, I FORESEE THE FUTURE! THE
BLACKHAWKS WILL DIE!

THE ORACLE OF DELYA COULD READ
THE FUTURE! TIME HELD NO SECRETS FROM
THIS BEAUTIFUL, EXOTIC WOMAN OF MYSTERY!
TO THE HORDES OF HER BELIEVERS SHE RE-
VEALED THE THINGS THAT WERE TO COME!
WHENCE CAME HER STRANGE POWER? THE
BLACKHAWKS, DARK KNIGHTS OF THE AIR,
SEEK THE ANSWER TO A RIDDLE THAT SPELLS
DEATH FOR THEM AND DOOM FOR THEIR
BELOVED ISLAND!





BLACKHAWK

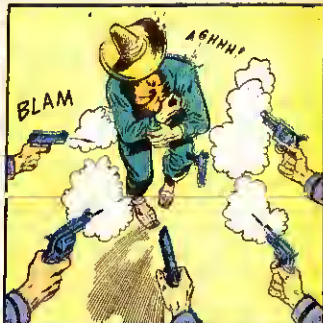
BUT AT THIS MOMENT, NEARLY TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY...



SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS!

HE HAS SHOT GREGORIO!

UHNN!



BLAM

AHHN!



WE KILLED THE ASSASSIN!

TOD LATE! HE DID HIS JOB WELL!



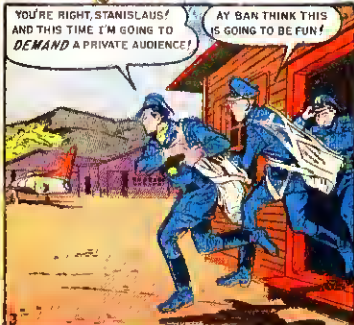
LATER, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BLACKHAWK! YET WE HEARD HER PREDICT HIS DEATH!

I KNOW! GREGORIO WAS AN EVIL TYRANT! HIS DEATH IS A BOON TO HIS OWN POOR, ENSLAVED COUNTRY!

THAT MAKES HIM FIT THE ORACLE'S DESCRIPTION PERFECTLY! THERE'S NO POSSIBLE DOUBT THAT SHE PREDICTED HIS DEATH! BUT HOW?

PERHAPS WE SHOULD PAY THE ORACLE ANOTHER VISIT, EH, BLACKHAWK?



YOU'RE RIGHT, STANISLAUS! AND THIS TIME I'M GOING TO DEMAND A PRIVATE AUDIENCE!

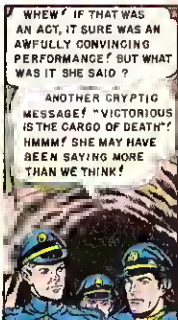
AY BAR THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!

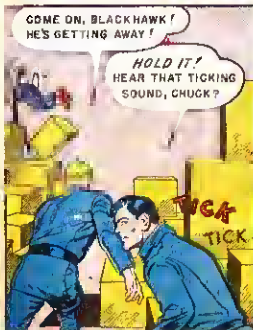
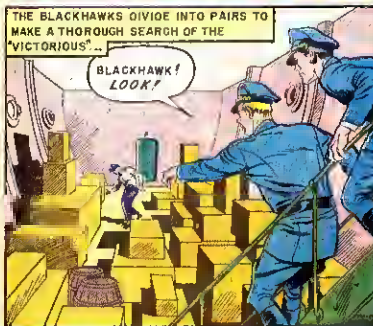


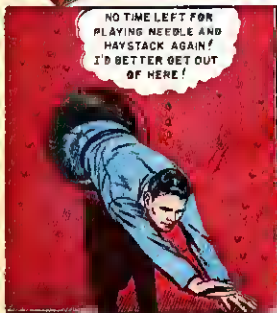
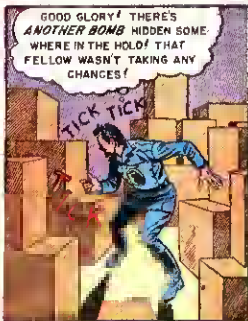
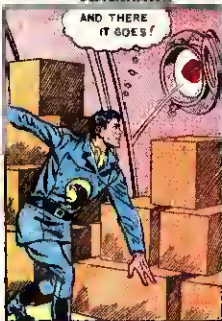
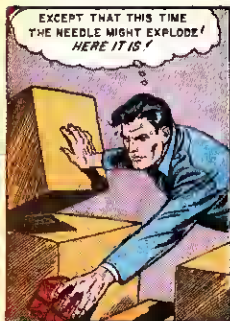
SOON...

OUT OF THE WAY, MISTER! WE'RE COMING IN!

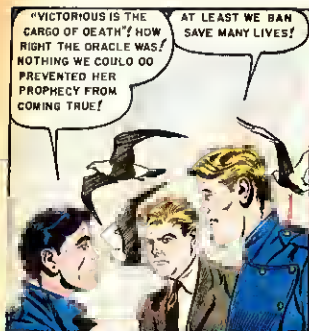
I'VE BEEN AWAITING YOU, BLACKHAWKS! INDEED, THIS IS AN ALTOGETHER EXPECTED PLEASURE!







BLACKHAWK



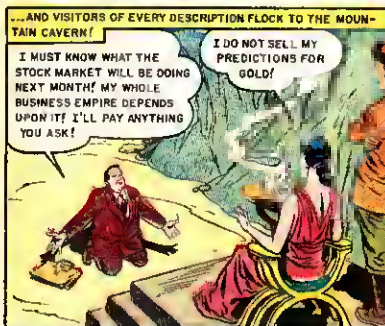
AT LEAST WE CAN SAVE MANY LIVES!



PARBLEU! EET SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE! BUT SHE MUS' BE ABLE TO SEE INTO ZE FUTURE!

NO LONGER CAN THE WORD OF THE ORACLE OF DELYA'S AMAZING POWERS BE WITHHELD FROM A BREATHLESS WORLD...

WOMAN PROPH PREDICTS FUTURE!
Even Blackhawks fail to prevent predictions from happening on schedule!



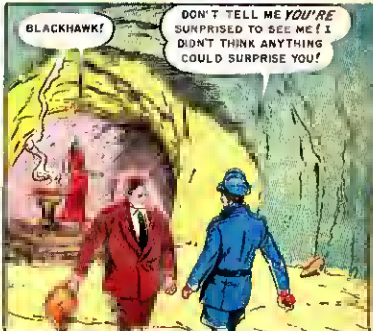
I DO NOT SELL MY PREDICTIONS FOR GOLD!



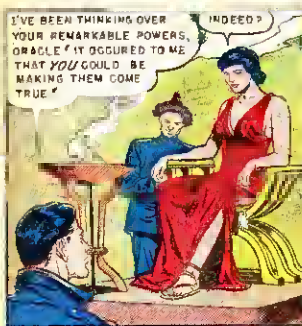
HMM! MY PEOPLE ARE VERY POOR! THIS MONEY WOULD GREATLY RELIEVE THEIR DISTRESS!



OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS!



BLACKHAWK!



I'VE BEEN THINKING OVER YOUR REMARKABLE POWERS, ORACLE! IT OCCURED TO ME THAT *YOU* COULD BE MAKING THEM COME TRUE!

INDEED?

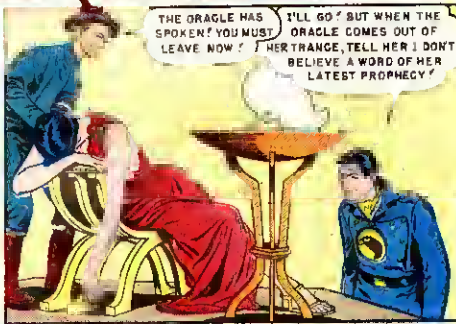
IT WOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT! YOUR HENCHMEN COULD HAVE KILLED GREGORIO... AND BLOWN UP THE *VICTORIOUS*! I WAS A LITTLE PUZZLED ABOUT YOUR MOTIVE! BUT OVERHEARING THAT FELLOW JUST NOW GIVES ME A MUCH CLEARER IDEA ABOUT THAT!

YOU WANT TO BUILD UP A REPUTATION AS AN INFALLIBLE SEER? THEN YOU CAN SELL YOUR PROPHECIES FOR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS TO GULLIBLE FOOLS!

HARK YE! I SEE ANOTHER VISION!

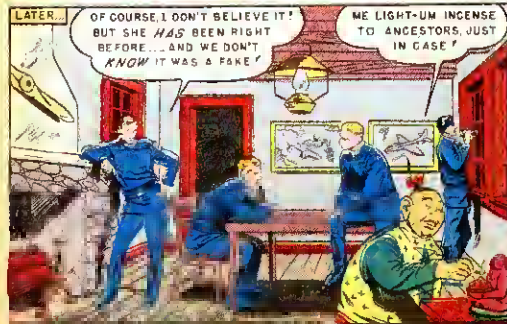


EEEE! BLACKHAWK ISLAND FALLS BENEATH THE WAVES! GORAL IS THE TOMB OF THE DARK KNIGHTS!



THE ORACLE HAS SPOKEN! YOU MUST LEAVE NOW!

I'LL GO! BUT WHEN THE ORACLE COMES OUT OF HER TRANCE, TELL HER I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF HER LATEST PROPHECY!



LATER...

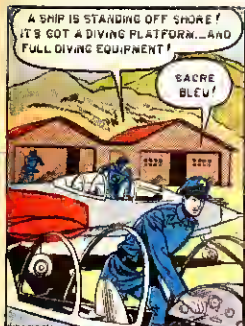
OF COURSE, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! BUT SHE *HAS* BEEN RIGHT BEFORE... AND WE DON'T KNOW IT WAS A FAKE!

WE LIGHT-UM INCENSE TO ANCESTORS, JUST IN CASE!

"GORAL IS THE TOMB OF THE DARK KNIGHTS"! THAT MEANS US! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE WHOLE ISLAND COULD FALL BENEATH THE WAVES!

HMMM! THAT MIGHT BE THE ANSWER!

BLACKHAWK

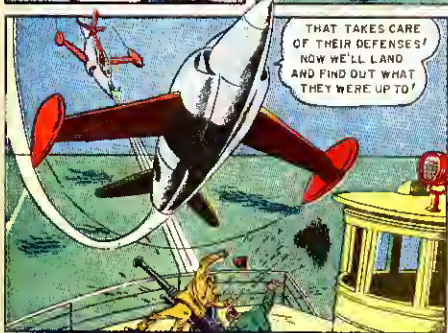
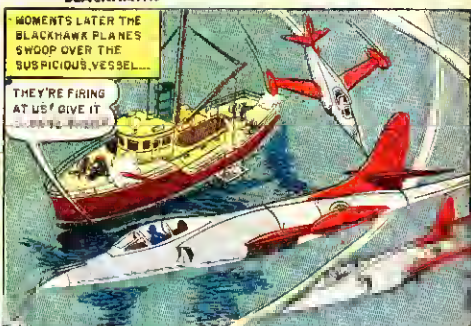


A SHIP IS STANDING OFF SHORE!
IT'S GOT A DIVING PLATFORM...AND
FULL DIVING EQUIPMENT!

SACRE
BLEU!

MOMENTS LATER THE
BLACKHAWK PLANES
SHOOP OVER THE
SUSPICIOUS VESSEL...

THEY'RE FIRING
AT US! GIVE IT
—CHARGE—



THAT TAKES CARE
OF THEIR DEFENSES!
NOW WE'LL LAND
AND FIND OUT WHAT
THEY WERE UP TO!

THEY WERE GOING TO SEND DOWN
DIVERS ALL RIGHT! JUDGING FROM THE
LENGTH OF STEEL CABLE, THEY WERE
GOING FAR DOWN TOO!

BY CAR! I FOUND
PLENTY MORE LIKE
THESE BELOW
DECKS!



THESE ARE DEPTH BOMBS...OF THE LATEST,
MOST POWERFUL MAKE! AND EQUIPPED WITH
TIMING DEVICES SO THEY CAN BE LEFT BY
DIVERS TO BLOW UP LATER!

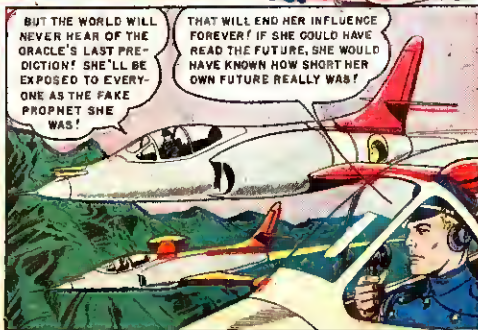
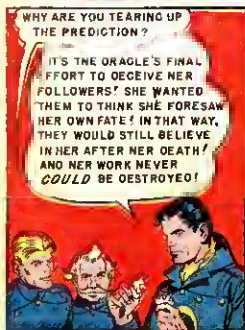
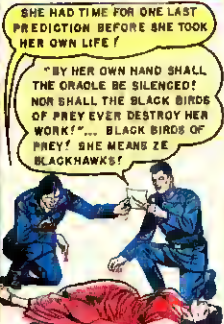
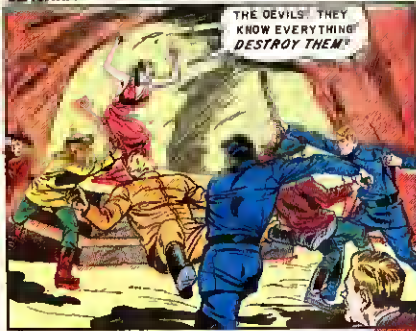
AND THEY WERE
INTENDED TO BE
LEFT IN THE HONEY-
COMBED CORAL BASE
OF...BLACKHAWK
ISLAND!

ENOUGH OF THESE
EXPLOSIVES COULD
HAVE SHATTERED THE
CORAL REEF ON WHICH
THE ISLAND IS FOUNDED!
IT WOULD HAVE CAUSED
THE ISLAND TO SINK
BELOW THE WATER'S
SURFACE!

YUMPIN'
YIMINY! THAT IS
WHAT THE ORACLE
MEANT BY 'CORAL'
IS THE TOMB OF
THE DARK KNIGHTS!

GET THIS TUB TO SHORE AND GET
OUR PLANES, WE'RE PAYING MADAME
DELYA ANOTHER VISIT!





MUST THLOW KNIFE
MORE CLOSER, LADY!
CHOP-CHOP LIKEE
SNUG FIT!



IN THE SLEEPY,
SERENE LITTLE BANANA
REPUBLIC OF *MUCHOGUSTO*...

DEAR
PRESIDENTE
MIO, THEES NOTE
HAS BEEN SEND
BY THE SECRETO
SERVICO! HAS
MUGH TO SAY
ABOUT YOU!

HA, PAQUITA!
THEES NEWS, HE
EES OF DREAD-
FUL! MY DEATH
HAS BEEN PLAN
---BY THEE
HAND OF *SOME
WAN CLOSE
TO ME!!*

OF A TRUE, YOU
ARE PAST DATE
FOR FULL-DRESS
ASSOOSINATION,
MY HANDSOME
WAN! YOUR
FUNERAL WEE
BE A GALA DAY
FOR MUCHOGUSTO!

THEES THEENG
MUST NO BE!
I HAVE SENT
FOR WAN OF
THEE *BLACK-
HAWKS* TO
GUARD ME!

GARAMBA! HERE
HE COME NOW, MY
AVE *DEATH*!!



HA, HE EES
ARRIVE POCO
TIEMPO! MAY
BE EET EES
THEE STRONG
OLAF, THEE
WISE HENDRICK-
SON! OR CHUCK,
OR STANISLAUS!

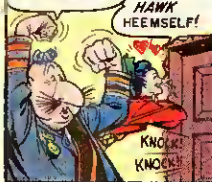
I HOPE RATHER
FOR ANDRE,
HE EES SO
ROMANTEEK!
HE MIGHT EVEN
BE THEE
FASCINA-
TEENG
BLACK-
HAWK
HEEMSELF!

YOU WANT
SOME -
THEENG,
LEETLE
WAN?

BLACKHAWK
SEND ME TO SAVE
PRESIDENT MAZEPPA
FROM GETTEE
KILLED! MY NAME
CHOP CHOP, SO
PLEASED TO MEET
YOU!

MAKEE NO SCARE,
MISTA PRESIDENT!
CHOP CHOP WILL
CHASEE BAD MANS!

HAS HE NOT THEE
FONNY OCCENT,
SWITHEARTS?
PERHAPS THEE
MURDERERS WEEEL
LAUGH THEMSELFS
TO PIECES WITH
LEESTEN TOHEEM!

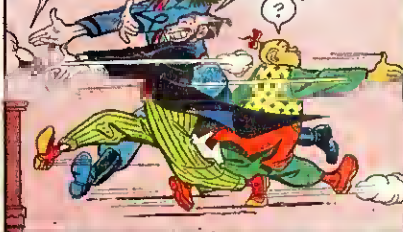


SENOR CHOP CHOP, THEES
AFFAIR CONCERNS SOME-
WAN CLOSE TO ME!
OF COURSE, THERE EES
PAQUITA HERE, MY
SECRETARY, AND...

WE ALSO
ARE CLOSE TO
YOU, SENOR
PRESIDENTE!

SI, AND THERE ARE THEESE!
GENERAL BOMBOMBO, AND
MY VICE-PRESIDENTE,
DR. CELADORO!

YOU SPEAK OF THOSE
CLOSE TO YOU! PERHAPS
YOU PLAN THEE SPECIAL
TREAT FOR SUCH
PEOPLES, NO?



AH, YES! I TREAT SUCH
PEOPLES SPECIAL,
WHEN I MAKE UP MY
MIND ABOUT SOME-
THEENG!

INTO THEES BACK
OFFICE, SENOR CHOP
CHOP! I GEEVE
YOU THEE LOWDOWN,
AND EET EES
VERY LOW-DOWN!

WHY SHOULD ANYBODY
WANT TO KILL PRESIDENT
MAZEPPA! MAYBE-SO TO
BE PRESIDENT AFTER HE?

BUT NEVAIR! THEE
PRESIDENT EES A
JOB WEETH NO
FUTURE EEN
MUCHOGUSTO!



MORE LIKELY THEE
WOTEVEE EES
THAT I AM ENGAGE
TO MAZEPP0!
SOMEWAN WEEL
KEEL HEEM SO AS
MARRY ME! YOU
COMPREHEND,
NO?

I COM-
PREHEND,
YES! WOE
--- IS
BADDEST
THING
POSSIBLE!



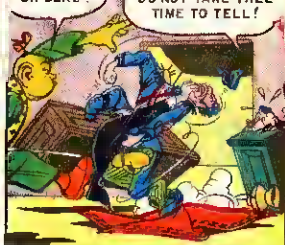
HEAR! ALREADY
IS MURDER
BEGIN ON POOR
PRESIDENT
MAN!

EVILISH
WAN! I
DESTROY
YOU TO
DEATH!



MISTER
PRESIDENT,
ARE YOU
WOUNDED
OR DEAD?

NEITHER! OF A
SUDDEN, THESE TWO
HAVE FOUGHT EACH
OTHER! WHY, THEY
DO NOT TAKE THEE
TIME TO TELL!



IS PROBABLY
ONE WANTS TO
KILL YOU, THE
OTHER FIGHTS
TO PREVENT
HE!

S! BUT
WHEECH EES
WHEECH?



HA! CARAJ0!
LIE DOWN AND
FADE AWAY,
MY RIVAL!

SO, IS COME FINAL
DECIDING MOMENT!
CONGRATULATIONS,
CELADORO, NEXT
PRESIDENT OF
MUCHDGUSTO!



YOU CATCH ON,
SENORES? THEY
FIGHT FOR ME! THEE
WINNER MUST KEEL
MAZEPP0, BECOME
PRESIDENTE, TO
MARRY ME!

FOR SOCH REE-
WARD I TAKE EVEN
A JOB WEETH SO
POOR A FUTURE!



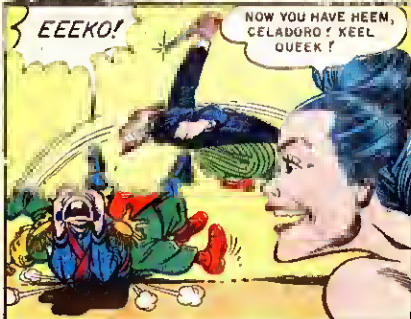
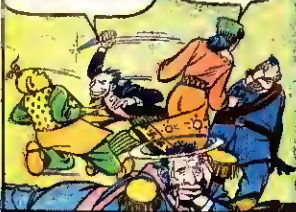
QUEEK, PAQUITA, THEE
KNIFE! PRESIDENTE
MAZEPP0, THEE HOUR
OF YOUR REMOVAL
FROM OFFICE HAS
ARRIVE!

WAIT! STOP!
YOU FORGET I AM
HERE --- CHOP CHOP
--- NUMBER ONE
BLACKHAWK
MEMBER!



MY THANKS, SENOR CHOP CHOP, FOR REMIND ME! I DO NOT KEEL MAZEPPA FIRST... THAT HONOR EES FOR YOU, MY LITTLE FRAND!

FEENEESH HEEM QUEEKLY, CELADORO MI QUERIDA! I KEEP MAZEPPA FOR YOU TO KEEL **SACOND!**

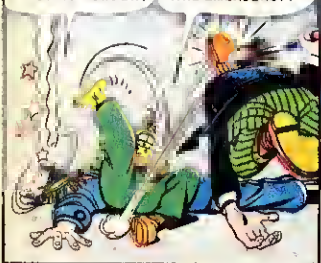


EEEKO!

NOW YOU HAVE HEEM, CELADORO! KEEL QUEEK!

WHY THEY NO WAVE THEE RED FLAG WHEN THEY SET OFF THE BLASTING POWDER?

NO ACCIDENT, THAT SHOE! FOR WEEKS I PRACTICE FOR THIS EMERGENCY!



HA! IF BLACKHAWK HERE, HE APPLAUD CHOP-CHOP TECHNIQUE!

FOR THEESE EENSULT, I CUT YOU UP FINE!



QUEEK, CHOP CHOP, STRIKE THEE DECISEEVE UPSTAIRS PUNCH!

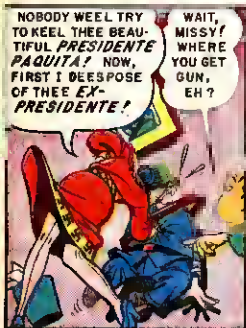
STOP. ALL OF YOU!!



I AM DEESGUST WEETH ALL YOUR CLUMSY SCOFFLE! I, PAQUITA, WEEL WE PRESIDENTE MYSELF! I ELECT MYSELF **UNANIMOUS!!**



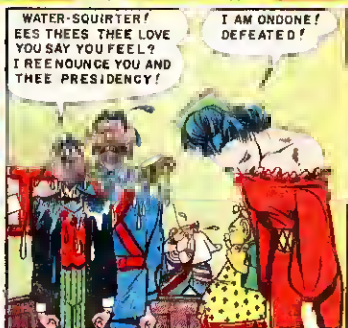
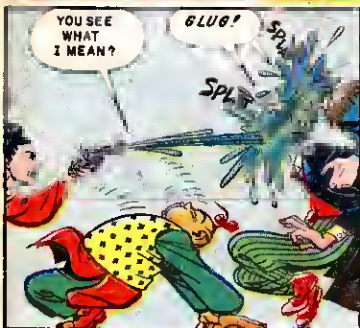
BLACKHAWK

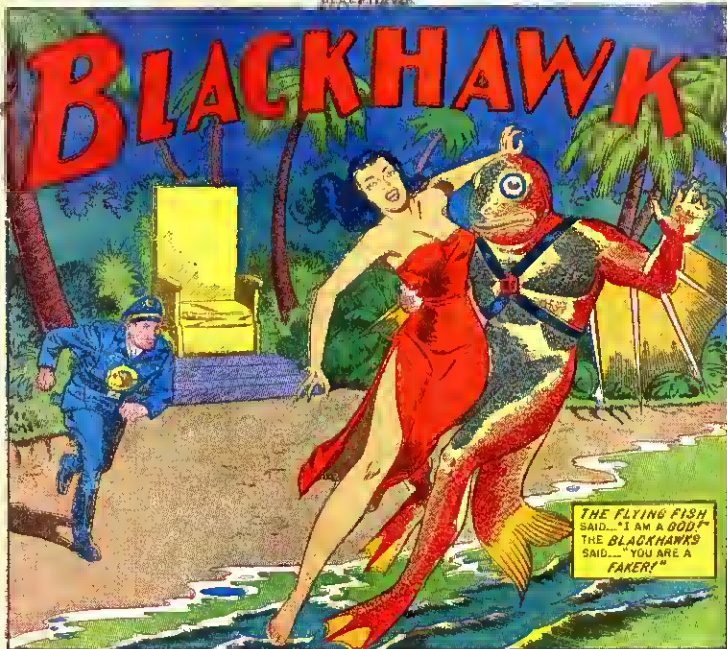


WAIT, MISSY! WHERE YOU GET GUN, EH?



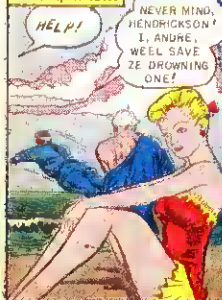
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT! WILL NOT SHOOT, PAQUITA!





THE FLYING FISH
SAID... "I AM A OOD!"
THE BLACKHAWKS
SAID... "YOU ARE A
FAKER!"

THE BLACKHAWKS RELAX AT A SEASIDE
RESORT, UNTIL...



HELP!

NEVER MIND,
HENDRICKSON!
I, ANDRE,
WEE' SAVE
ZE DROWNING
ONE!



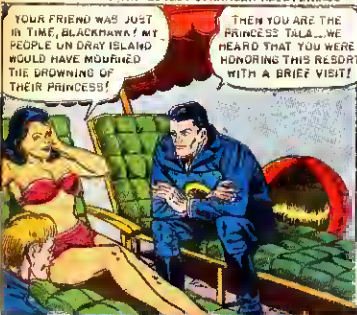
OH!!...

HAVE ZE
COURAGE!
RESCUE EES
AT HAND...



SACREBLEU! I DID NOT
KNOW ZE GRAND PLEASURE
OF RESCUING SO LOVELY
A LADY!

BROUGHT TO SHORE THE LOVELY STRANGER RECOVERS...



THAT NIGHT, WHEN MUSIC PLAYS IN THE SEASIDE PAVILION...



I'M SORRY THAT I'M GOING TO LEAVE AT DAWN TOMORROW, ANDRE! I MUST FLY BACK TO MY ISLAND IN TIME FOR THE ANNUAL SACRIFICE TO THE FLYING FISH!

PRINCESS YALA, I AM DESOLATED! BUT DO NOT THEENK THAT YOU WEEEL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN!



NEXT MORNING...

ANDRE GONE WHEN I CAME IN...HE LEAVE THIS NOTE!



AND HIS PLANE'S GONE FROM THE AIRPORT! SOMEONE PHONED TO TELL ME!



*My dear Andre,
With your permission, I will take a short trip and rejoin you before our holiday is up!*
Andre

MY GUESS IS THAT HE FOLLOWED THAT LOVELY ISLAND PRINCESSYO ORAY!

AND MY GUESS IS THE SAME, STANISLAUS! PERHAPS IT'S A TRIP WE SHOULD ALL TAKE!



AND SO, THE BLACKHAWKS SET OUT...

I'VE HEARD THAT ON ORAY ISLAND A STRANGE GOOD-LUCK SPIRIT CALLED THE FLYING FISH IS WORSHIPPED!

MAYBE WE'LL GET A LITTLE GOOD LUCK THERE!



MEANWHILE, ON ORAY ISLAND...

MY NAME IS MOKAI, STRANGER! AND YES, THE FLYING FISH CEREMONY WILL BE HELD TOMGHT... BUT ONLY NATIVES OF ORAY MAY TAKE PARY!

MERCI, MY FRIEND MOKAI! I SHALL STAND TO ONE SIDE AND KEEP QUIET... MY EYES WILL BE FOR SOME ONE ELSE THAN ZE FLYING FISH!



THE STRANGE
CEREMONY IS
HELD...

I LIGHT
THE SACRED
FIRE!

SEE! A RIPPLE
IN THE WATER...
THE FLYING FISH
IS APPEARING!

AND FROM THE SEA'S DEPTHS RISES A
STRANGE, SHINING SHAPE!

HAIL, MY FAITHFUL
CHILDREN OF ORAY!

AS I COME EACH YEAR, SO
I COME TONIGHT! WHERE
IS THE TOKEN OF YOUR
LOYALTY TO ME?

HERE ARE OUR
CHOICEST PEARLS,
A GENEROUS
SHARE OF OUR
GOLD!

GOOD! WELL DONE!
BUT THIS YEAR I
HAVE DECIDED TO
DEMAND ANOTHER
SACRIFICE FROM
THE PEOPLE OF ORAY!

YEAR BY YEAR I
HAVE SEEN YOUR
PRINCESS TALA
GROW FROM A FAIR
CHILD TO A
LOVELY WOMAN!

DOES THE FLY-
ING FISH ASK
FOR EVEN OUR
GREATEST
TREASURE...
OUR BELOVED
PRINCESS TALA?

O WONDROUS FLYING
FISH, WE ARE GRATE-
FUL FOR THE GOOD
LUCK WE HAVE RE-
CEIVED FROM YOU!
LET THE YOUNG MEN
BRING THE SACRIFICES!

AYE! THE FLYING
FISH WANTS A
BRIDE...TO REIGN
WITH HIM OVER
YOUR WORSHIP-
ING HEARTS...

NON! NON! 'TIS IS
SOME LYING RASCAL
IN DISGUISE! DO
NOT HEAR HIS WORDS!

WOULD YOU GIVE
YOUR LOVELY
PRINCESS TO A
MASKED CHEAT?
LET ME BUT
STRIKE HIM
DOWN...

SEIZE THIS UNBE-
LIEVING STRANGER!
TIE HIM FAST AND
IMPRISON HIM IN OUR
HOUSE OF CAP-
TIVITY!

BLESSINGS UPON YOU
MY CHILDREN OF
ORAY! I RETURN
AT MIDNIGHT FOR
MY BRIDE...THE
PRINCESS TALA!

PARBLEU!
IF ONLY ZE
BLACKHAWKS
WERE ALL
HERE TO
HELP ME!

LITTLE DOES ANDRE KNOW HOW NEAR AT HAND ARE HIS COMRADES ...

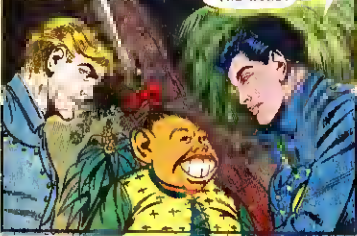
SHALL WE CHARGE AND RESCUE ANDRE BLACK HAWK? THEY'RE GOING TO LOCK HIM UP!

BUT, HE'LL BE SAFER IN PRISON THAN OUTSIDE, CHUCK! I WANT TO DEAL WITH THIS PROBLEM WITHOUT ANDRE'S ROMANTIC INTERFERENCE!



WE HAVE TILL MIDNIGHT, SAY FUNNY-FLY CREATURE! MAYBE HAD BETTER LAY GOOD PLAN AND STRIKE THEN!

GOOD IDEA, CHOP CHOP! WE'LL ALL AGREE ON OUR INDIVIDUAL ASSIGNMENTS ... AND DELAY ACTION UNTIL I GIVE THE WORD!



DID YOU SEE DER THING SEY CALL DER FLYING FISH? HE FLEW UND DIVED LIKE A MIRACLE ... CARRYING OOT HEAVY LOAD OF TREASURE!

HIS ELABORATE COSTUME MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH SOME SORT OF FLYING DEVICE! HE IS PLUNDERING THESE PEOPLE AND MUST BE CAPTURED!



MEANWHILE ...

BRAVE STRANGER, I ALONE OF ORAY'S PEOPLE BELIEVE AS YOU DO ... THAT THE FLYING FISH IS A DISGUISED IMPOSTOR, NOT A SPIRIT!



DON'T STAY AND TALK, MOKA! SOMEONE COMES ... YOU MIGHT BE CAUGHT AND PUNISHED FOR TRYING TO HELP ME!



I'M SORRY YOU FOLLOWED ME HERE, ANDRE! I HALF SUSPECTED THAT SOME SUCH THING WOULD HAPPEN!

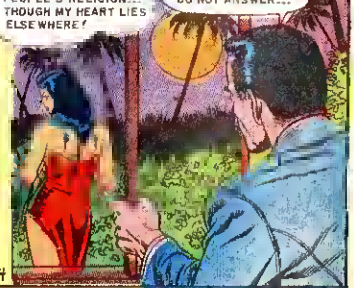


YOU MEAN ... YOU ARE WILLING TO BE ZE BRIDE OF ZIS FLYING FISH?



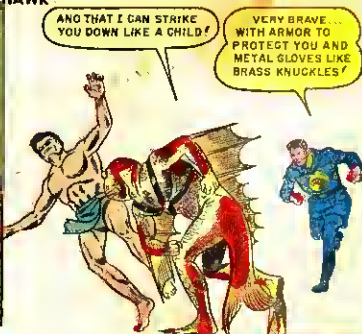
I MUST OBEY THE COMMANDS OF MY PEOPLE'S RELIGION ... THOUGH MY HEART LIES ELSEWHERE!

TALA! DO YOU MEAN YOU CARE FOR ME? YOU DO NOT ANSWER ...



BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK



THAT KNOCKED HIM BREATHLESS... HE CAN'T GET HIS FLYING GEAR WORKING FOR A MOMENT...



ARE YOU RIPPING THE FLYING FISH TO PIECES?

NO! ONLY UN-FASTENING THIS SET OF BUCKLES!



AND NOW, WE LOOSEN THE SHELL, AND SHOW YOU THE CONTENTS INSIDE!

THE FLYING FISH IS NO SPIRIT... ONLY A MAN!



BEHOLD! WHAT MAGIC DID HE USE TO HIDE HIMSELF?

A CLEVER SUIT OF ARMOR WITH MECHANICAL ATTACHMENTS... NO MAGIC AT ALL!



WAIT TILL WE GET THIS MOTOR BACK TO OUR WORKSHOP! IT'S SMALL BUT SPECIALLY POWERED... A REAL STROKE OF GENIUS!

UND IT VORKED DESE FIN-VINGS... TO FLY OR SWIM?



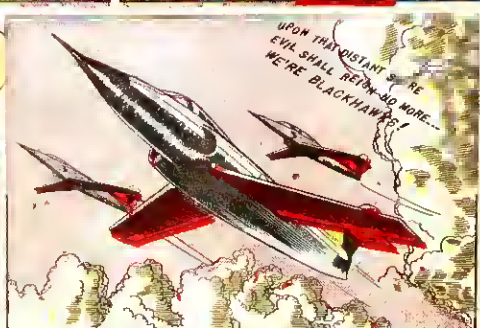
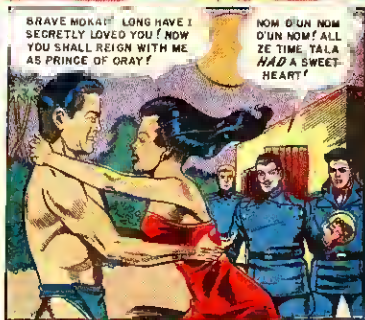
BUT WHERE BAN MAN INSIDE GO?

HE JUMPED INTO THE SEA... AND BLACKHAWK AFTER HIM!



I SEE HIS DEN!

BLACKHAWK



CRUISE TO OBLIVION

THE Captain of the Triana staggered into the chamber of the radio room. He bundled the sprawled body of the radio operator and fell against the panel. The sound of his choked, dying voice went out over the air. "Help!" he whispered. "Triana—mating. They're—those Huns."

A thousand miles away, Dex Felton, known the world over as The Guardian, whistled from his radio panel. "Get the bearing on that signal—quickly!"

Tabby Harper, The Guardian's able assistant, swiftly jotted down the figures showing on a dial. "Got it, Dex. Was it important?"

"That?" Dex Felton said quietly. "Was the most important radio message in the world. Get the Phantom ready for flight at once."

In the Phantom beside Dex, Tabby said, "Now can you tell me what this is all about?"

"The Triana is a ship," The Guardian said, tight-lipped. "In cargo is ten of the world's greatest criminals, would-be dictators and mad geniuses. The World Court condemned them to exile on an island prison for life. Now, somehow, they seem to have escaped the ship."

Faster than sound, the Phantom flashed southward. Then they looked for Triana steaming west.

The Guardian looked down at the ship below. "Tabby," he said, "even rats like those deserve a fighting chance. I'm landing on the Triana to subdue them."

Tabby gasped. "You can't take a whole ship away from ten desperate killers!"

"But I must. They are a threat to world peace," Dex said. "Listen while I explain your job."

Half an hour later, the black-clad figure of The Guardian parachuted in the darkness down to the Triana. Through the wheelhouse window he saw a thin, red-faced figure try valiantly to control the big wheel. Behind him, a ponderous fat man waved a gun to emphasize his rage. "You! You are but a cheap trunk, a killer and thief. I, Baron Malcom, had a nation around under my heel. You will take orders or die."

Dex stopped back, cupped a hand over his mouth to muffle his voice and called softly. "Oh, Baron, come outside. There is trouble."

The fat man plunged out the door into the darkness of the bridge. He never even saw the black-gloved fist that dropped down on the back of his neck.

From the wheelhouse, the catty Wessel Worth cried nervously. "Baron, what happened?"

"Nothing," The Guardian said quietly, appearing from the shadows. "The Baron was due to relieve you of your job."

Wessel tried to shout a terrified warning, but

Dex Felton moved like lightning. A moment later, with the wheel locked on course and both unconscious figures safely locked in a closet, Dex swung down to the main deck. Two down. Eight to go.

The eight were in the main dining room outlining their plans for a new conquest of the world.

Slipping away, Dex found his way to the wrecked radio room. Working swiftly, he hooked out an emergency generator and connected it to a coil of copper wire. The wire he propped carefully above the open door, then closed a switch.

Smiling, Dex threw back his head and called sharply. "Triana calling S.O.S. Triana to my station. Report to World Court Police. Passengers notified, ship captured."

A hoarse voice howled, "Somebody's in the radio room. Come on!"

They came pounding down the corridor and jammed into the door, yaping at the smiling figure on the radio bench. "Surprise," Dex said.

For a moment they were rigid with shock. Then as they came bursting through, the coiled wire came slithering down upon them. The terrific charge of high tension current from the throbbing generator touched them and they went stiff. Dex threw a switch and went to the bundled pile of bodies and felt of wrists and throats.

"I figured there was just enough juice to knock them cold for a while," he said aloud.

Working swiftly, he closed and locked the door from the outside and barricaded it with heavy furniture from the adjoining cabins. Then, yapping quietly, he ran down to the engine room.

Twenty minutes later he returned to the deck and flashed a thin beam of light into the darkness.

The Phantom came dishing down and he climbed aboard. At the controls, Tabby said, "Did you really do it, Dex?"

Dex said, "They're locked in cabins where it will take them at least twelve hours to break down."

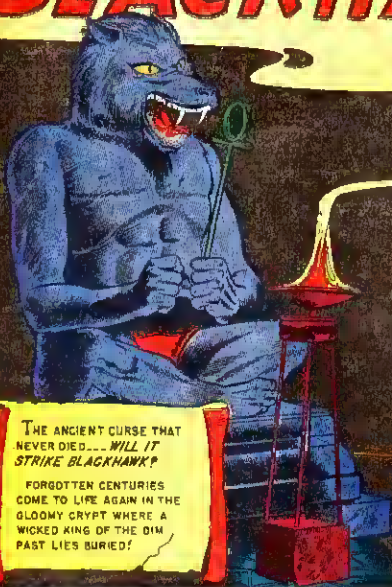
"Leave?" Tabby gasped. "Then they'll be free?"

"Free forever," Dex said quietly. "I set the ship's course due south and jammed the steering controls so they'll never turn her without special tools. The engines are set and hard to run until their fuel is exhausted."

"But—but—" Tabby gaped at him.

"The Triana, Tabby, is headed for the South Pole. By the time the fuel gives out, she'll be in the grip of the South Polar current. But they won't survive the journey. . . . I know their breed. They'll fight and kill one another. It may take weeks or months, but there's no voyage to oblivion. Now let's go home and report to the World Court that their sentence of exile has been carried out."

BLACKHAWK



THE ANCIENT CURSE THAT NEVER DIED... *WILL IT STRIKE BLACKHAWK?*

FORGOTTEN CENTURIES CAME TO LIFE AGAIN IN THE GLOOMY CRYPT WHERE A WICKED KING OF THE DIM PAST LIES BURIED!

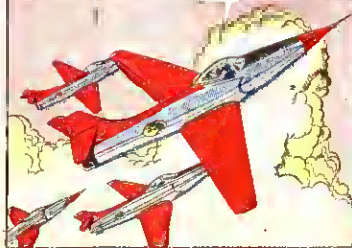
CHUCK TO BLACKHAWK!
WHY DID WE TAKE OFF SO
SUDDENLY FOR THIS
AFRICAN DESERT?

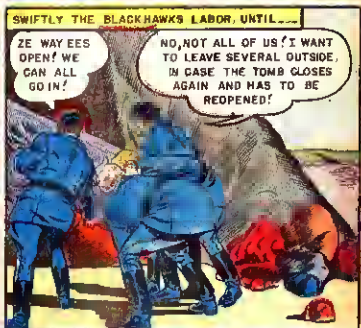
BLACKHAWK TO CHUCK!
IT'S ONLY A RUMOR, BUT
APPARENTLY WE'RE TO SAVE
DR. FRAYMAN, THE ARCHEO-
LOGIST!

THERE BELOW US IS
THE HILLSIDE TOMB HE
WAS EXPLORING! LAND
THE PLANES, AND JOIN
ME TO ADVANCE AND
INVESTIGATE!

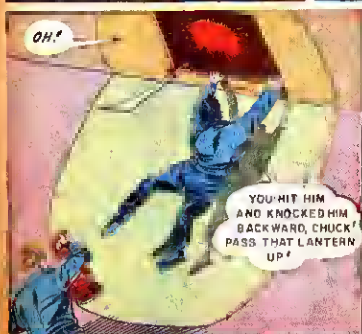
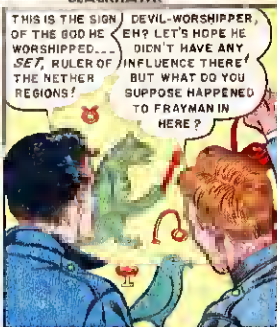
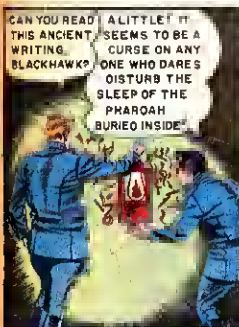
ROGER!

SWIFT AS THEY
ARE, THE BLACK-
HAWKS GENERALLY
PAUSE TO HEAR
THEIR ORDERS
CLEARLY BUT
THIS TIME...





BLACKHAWK



AT THE END
OF THE UPPER
TUNNEL...

HERE'S THE MAIN
CHAMBER... AND NO
SIGN OF FRAYMAN!
DID HE VANISH INTO
THIN AIR, TOO?

GIVE ME THE
LANTERN AND
HEAD BACK TO
CALL ANDRE
AND OLAF TO
HELP US LOOK!

YOU'RE THE BOSS,
I'M GOING! BUT WILL
YOU BE ALL RIGHT
HERE?

I'M ALWAYS ALL
RIGHT! DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME!

WHILE CHUCK'S FETCHING
HELP, LET'S SEE WHAT'S
IN HERE! THE OLD KING'S
MUMMIFIED REMAINS, NO
DOUBT!

OH...
OH...

IT'S
ALIVE!

THE CURSE
WILL DESTROY
YOU, SCOFFER!

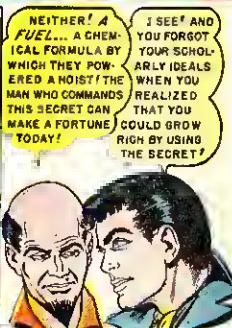
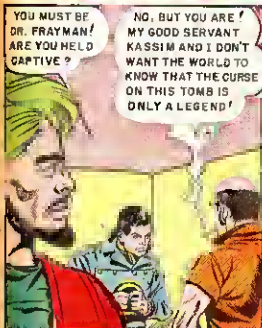
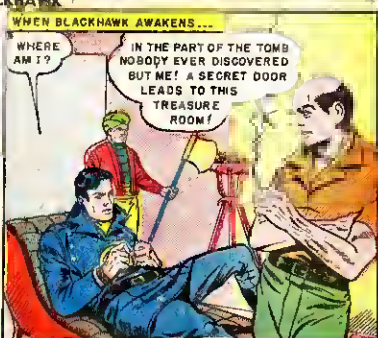
YOU SPEAK A
VERY MODERN
TONGUE FOR
AN ANCIENT
RULER!

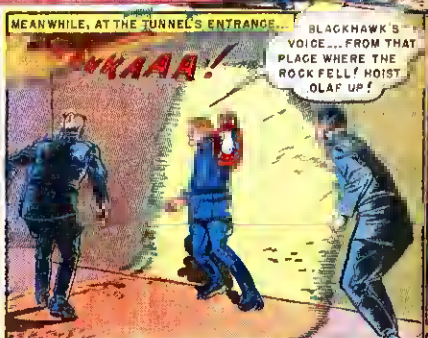
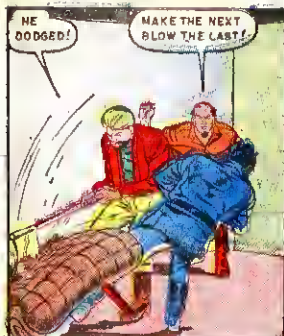
BUT YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED
MUCH ABOUT MODERN WRESTLING!

HANDS
OFF!

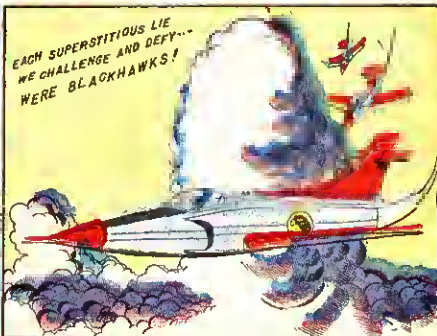
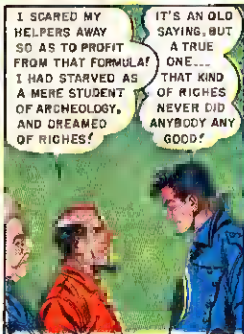
LET'S SEE WHAT
KIND OF FACE IS
HIDDEN BY THESE
WRAPPINGS...
OH...!

I HAVE STUNNED
HIM, MASTER!





BLACKHAWK



BOYS!
Jim Prentice now brings you
THE AMAZING NEW 1950

ELECTRIC BASEBALL

TRUE-TO-LIFE ACTION
Big League Thrills...
Right in Your Home!

Imagine uncrating this big wonderful Electric Baseball Game. The greatest \$3 game value you ever saw. You get big game board, playing parts and recording dials. In addition you get the electric unit and standard battery. You also get the last action electric bat that slams the pitched balls to the electric cones. These are the extra amazing secrets that give you thrills and enjoyment. Speedy zooming fun you expect from a baseball game. This is a big game size 16x14x1 1/2". The electric unit and dial are enclosed in a strong enameled wood frame. Only \$3. Our guarantee "You must be satisfied". Use the coupon. You take a chance.

IT'S ONE SWELL GAME!
 I PLAY IT WITH MY BOY...
 WE GET A GREAT KICK
 OUT OF IT!

IT'S A
HIT!

SMACK! RIGHT
 TO THE SWITCH MAZE.
 WATCH THE LIGHTS!

STEEL BALL ZIPS
 OVER THE PLATE

COLORS LIGHTS
 BEAM THE PLAYS

ELECTRIC BAT
 SLAMS BALL

EXCITING, THRILLING
 BASEBALL ACTION

SEVEN SECRET SWITCHES
 SPRING SURPRISES!

Fellas!

Get up a League!
PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES

Each fellow represents his favorite team. Set up a schedule, with double leaders. Keep the scores, figure percentages. Award a pennant for first place, just like the big leagues. Order a game for your club today. Send \$3, with the coupon. We'll rush the game complete with all parts and battery ready for your first game. Only \$3, postpaid C.O.D. \$1 deposit. Postman collects balance plus tax.



MONEY BACK GUARANTEE 5 DAYS TRIAL

The Electric Game Co., Inc., 60 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.

Amount Enclosed \$

- ☐ Baseball, Electric \$3.
☐ Football, Electric \$3.
☐ Basketball, Elec. \$3.
☐ Pinch Outs, Elec. \$3.

- * Tracalamps plug-in model
☐ Baseball, Supra El. \$10
☐ Football, Supra El. \$10.
 All Games \$10 at Postpaid

C.O.D.

Send \$1. deposit
 Postman collects
 balance and tax.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____

THE ELECTRIC GAME CO.

60 Front Street, Holyoke, Mass.

Supra Electric Games, size 22" x 14" x 2", wood frames with transformer and plug to cord for AC house current. Price \$10.00 postpaid.

Which of these 2 ^{ONE} time ^{PAID} WEAKLINGS ^{only a Few Cents} to become an ^{at Home} All-Around HE-MAN



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris. He yes, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex needed not a coach as below. He was a lucky dog of bones. Today he is tops in strength, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents — just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING
get acquainted offer!

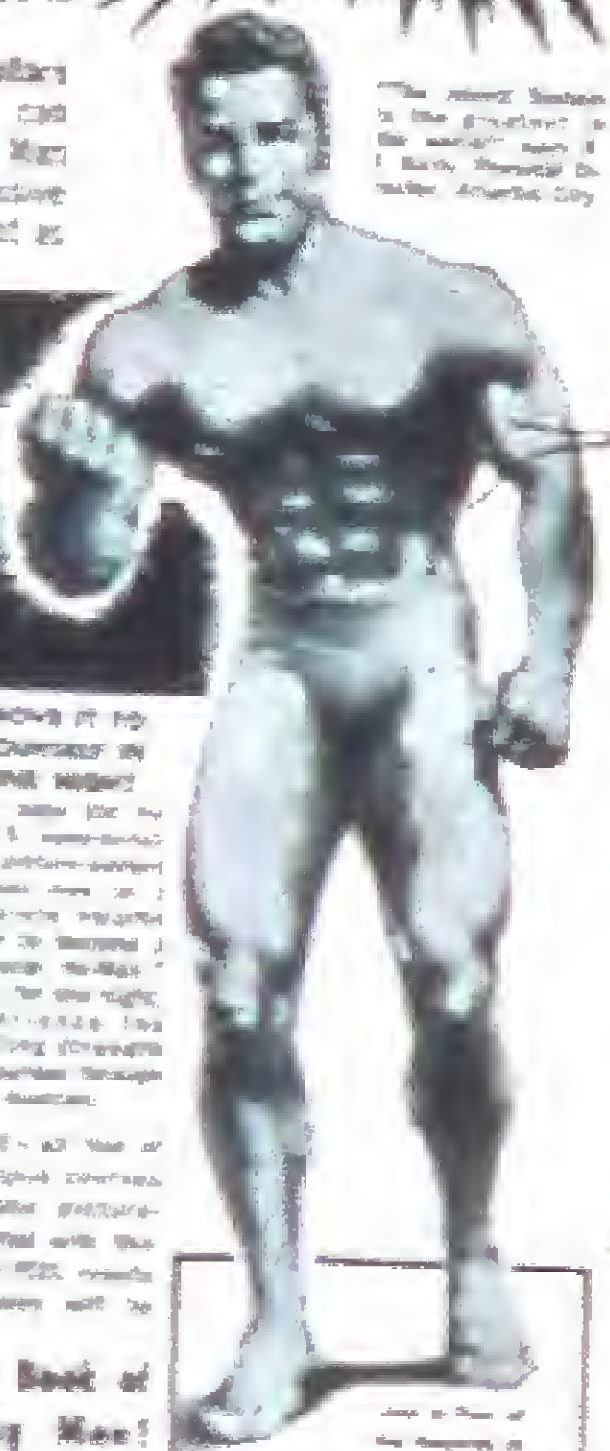
Now 25¢ Famous Strength Complete Muscle Building Course

YOUR LAST CHANCE

10c

FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN

The most famous in the world's top 10 Body Builders Dr. Victor American City



George F. Jowett

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST — or it won't cost you a cent —

says George F. Jowett — World's Strongest Body Builder



ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY — WITHOUT STRAIN!

It took me the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors considered to be at the end of my strength. Now my other name is "The Progress Power" has given me ability to build the strongest, toughest man in the world. And I stand ready to show you in a money back deal — that my method has helped to give you the same. I can do the same for you right at your own home. Let me show you how I can help you to your own, broader your shoulders, give you a magnificent chest, powerful legs and a back like steel — in fact, power pack your entire body to make it all around your best. I'll give you with power and self-confidence in master any situation — to get popularity — and to get ahead in the job through my power secrets. I bring to life new power in the inside and out, and you are left smiling and are the top man again, in 10.

10 DAY TRIAL!

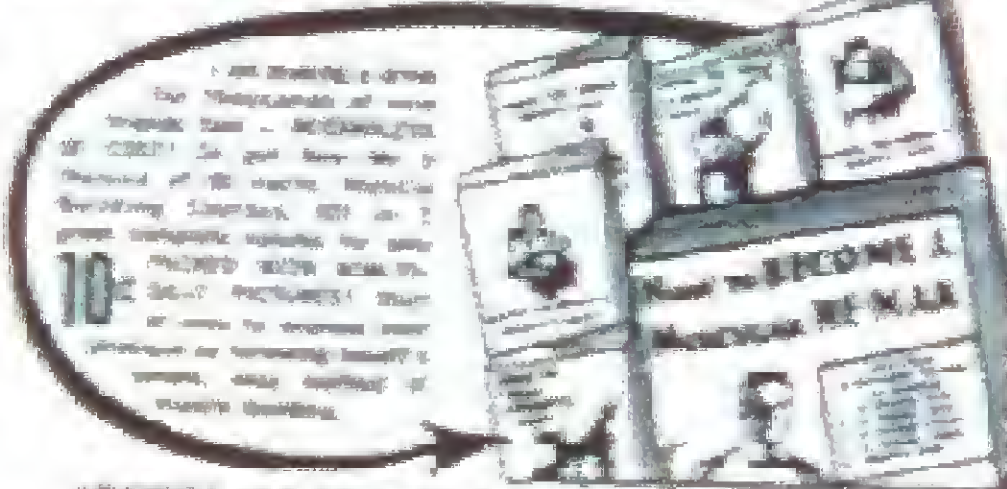
Send me 10¢ and I'll send you the "Progressive Power" book and 10 days of my "Progressive Power" method. If you are not delighted with this unique muscle-building guide, I will send you 10¢ back within 10 days. No need to pay anything until you are completely satisfied.

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of men to the power of the "Progressive Power" method. It is the only book that shows you the fastest, easiest way to build your muscles. The "Progressive Power" method is the only method that has been used by the world's top 10 body builders. Send me 10¢ and I'll send you the "Progressive Power" book and 10 days of my "Progressive Power" method.

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
Dept. 2-11 230 Park Ave., N. Y. C. 1

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...



JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Park Ave., Dept. 2-11 New York, N. Y. C. 1

FREE GIFT COUPON!

DEPT. C-21

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

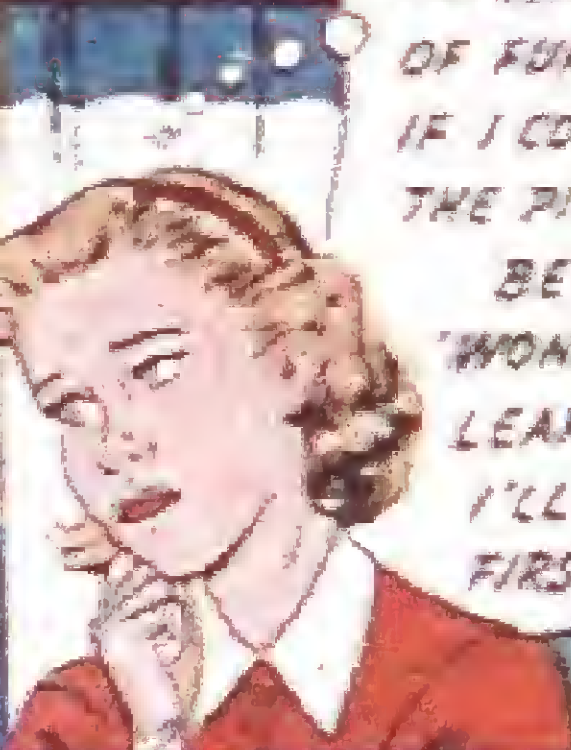
Zip _____

Please Print Name, Address, City, State, Zip

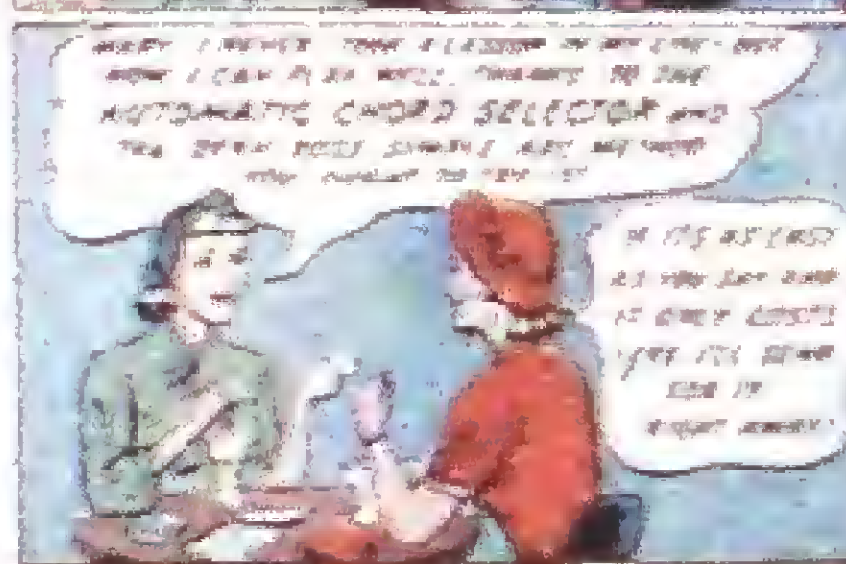
PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY..

OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO. IF I COULD ONLY PLAY THE PIANO THE WAY BETTY DOES. WONDER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST? I'LL ASK HER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET.



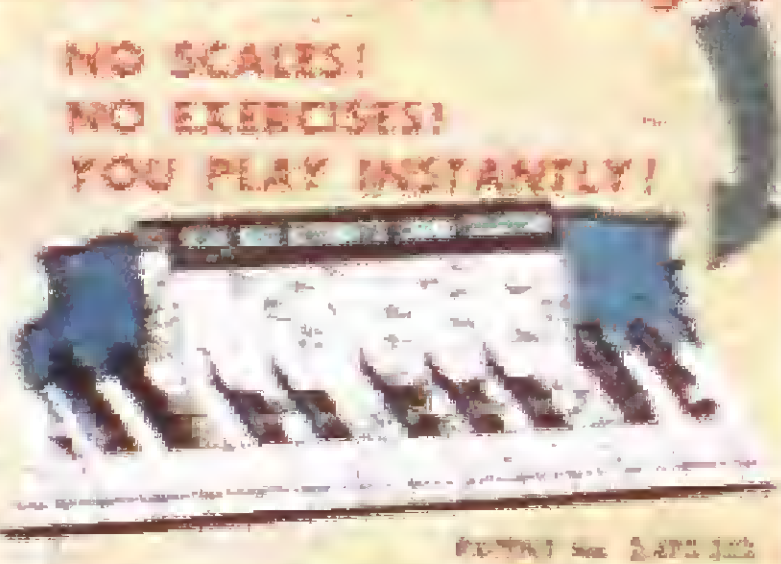
1. I learned to play in only 10 days.
2. I learned to play in only 10 days.
3. I learned to play in only 10 days.
4. I learned to play in only 10 days.
5. I learned to play in only 10 days.
6. I learned to play in only 10 days.
7. I learned to play in only 10 days.
8. I learned to play in only 10 days.
9. I learned to play in only 10 days.
10. I learned to play in only 10 days.

New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

You can now play piano with BOTH hands, at the same time! These girls have learned to play their best, easy way with the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR. There's really nothing to it. Simply bring your playing fingers across the keys. That's all. Patented system and known to hundreds and millions.

This is a new method. Two girls can learn to read and play any song. And the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No scales, no exercises, no practice.

Instead of playing the scales change at 15 a minute, you can enjoy the 10 new songs 1000 worth, on the contrary of your former for just \$1.95. The Piano Chord Selector can play up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hot" of every party... the center of attention wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, get the FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!



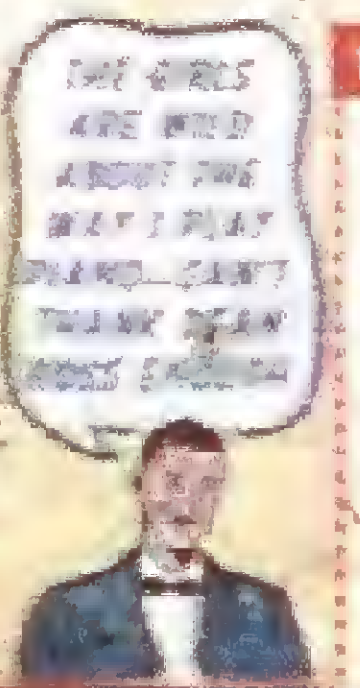
Coupon Course only \$1.95 - including the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR

No Lesson - SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Piano Chord Selector. When the coupon course with its 10 complete illustrated lessons costs \$1.95 at the studio and all lessons, songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, you get more for 1/2 the price. The coupon for 10 days with the understanding that you will learn to play with both hands in your first lesson. If you will be returned to you. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is worth as much to you as any other thing you have ever had. And you can't get it for less. It's yours now!

SEND YOUR PIANO COUPON NOW, Page 100

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Today, THE REAL PIANO - Not Theory!

When you receive your coupon, you will find 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Piano Chord Selector. When the coupon course with its 10 complete illustrated lessons costs \$1.95 at the studio and all lessons, songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, you get more for 1/2 the price. The coupon for 10 days with the understanding that you will learn to play with both hands in your first lesson. If you will be returned to you. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is worth as much to you as any other thing you have ever had. And you can't get it for less. It's yours now!

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